

New York Tribune.

First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements.

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To Stop Park Abuse.

In another column The Tribune prints to-day a letter from Dr. William T. Hornaday relative to the Mayor's undertaking to stamp out abuse of the public parks by persons who carelessly or willfully defile them with rubbish. Too hearty endorsement of this campaign cannot be given. The parks belong to the people, it is true, but many who use them and enjoy them treat them as if they belonged to somebody else. It is high time to stop the kind of use which after each Sunday, each holiday in summer, leaves the parks littered with peanut shells, banana skins, lunch boxes, discarded newspapers, with grass trampled and shrubbery torn. The city has too great a financial investment in its parks, and their material and aesthetic value is too high for such treatment longer to be countenanced.

Much of this abuse, to be sure, comes rather from carelessness and ignorance than from maliciousness. No ruthless, care and intelligence are not likely to be propagated by the leniency with which offenders have heretofore been treated. Fair warning has been given by the Mayor and the Police Commissioner that after May 1 the park ordinances will be strictly enforced and their violators adequately punished. A few severe sentences ought to have a salutary effect in inculcating respect for public property and care in its use, even by those who help to pay for it.

Fifty Years of "Beef and"

Once in a while, even in this biased and cynical generation, conspicuous merit will obtain enthusiastic tribute. That, we take it, is the nature of the celebration to-day of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Dolan's "beef and" establishment. It was inevitable that sooner or later gratitude for the existence of beans such as Boston never knew, beef red and tender and "sinkers" which left only pleasant memories should be fittingly expressed to the men who for half a century have set forth such comestibles for all who had the sagacity to seek them. And if only the half of those who owe that debt of gratitude take part in the parade of tribute, Park Row and Nassau Street will have to be closed to other traffic.

Dolan's is more than a restaurant; it is an institution. It is almost a state of mind. It typifies the American utilization of plain, practical elements in the journey toward the ideal. The hypercritical who assert scoffingly that there is no idealism, no poetry, in beans, have never partaken of the Dolan brand. Testimony to refute their sneers can be drawn from a multitude, from the Colonel himself—and he has a way with him in testifying—down to the newest substitute who is shouldering a mallack at the old General Post-office. In other lands they have not been above erecting statues to some of the great ones, the inspired who enriched the nation's life by enlarging its cuisine. If this city ever reaches that stage, Pat Dolan, Johnny Meehan and the faithful Adam Brede should not be forgotten.

An Amazing Lawsuit.

One of the curiosities of the campaign to compel this country to modify its attitude of neutrality for the benefit of one set of the European belligerents is the suit just brought in Wisconsin to fasten a conspiracy charge on the Allis-Chalmers Company. This company has a contract to deliver certain war material to the Bethlehem Steel Company, and the plaintiff in the case, General Samuel Pearson, the former Boer leader, charges that such delivery will constitute a conspiracy to injure him, since he has property in Germany and owns German government bonds, and the munitions turned out by the Bethlehem company, if they reach the Allied armies, may be used to help defeat the German armies and thus contribute to a depreciation in German securities and in the value of German real estate.

This plea jumps any number of fences before it gets anywhere within sight of them. It assumes what few friends of Germany in this country are ready to concede—namely, that even with the advantage of a ready supply of ammunition from the United States the Allies are going to defeat the Teutonic alliance and make Germany pay a war indemnity which will permanently depress property values throughout the empire. How can a judge or a jury in Wisconsin determine in advance whether Germany is going to lose or not and what effect the war is eventually going to have on quotations for German real estate or government bonds?

Yet it is clear that if Germany is not beaten and comes out of the war either victorious or on even terms with the Allies, the ammunition sent to Europe by American manufacturers will not have had any measurable effect in depreciating the value of General Pearson's German investments.

tion on which the suit is based. It presumes, further, that in order to protect the foreign holdings of an American citizen the courts are going to wander into the domain of politics and try to regulate the action of the political branch of the government. We have no law forbidding American citizens to sell munitions to the governments of countries at war. The Executive Department holds that under the existing international code there is no warrant for prohibiting such traffic. All the belligerents have an equal right to buy war supplies here. If an American citizen finds that property he owns in the territory of a belligerent has been damaged or destroyed, the government will probably help him to present his claim through diplomatic channels after the war is over. The courts cannot compel it to do more than that—or even that if it doesn't think that the claim is diplomatically defensible.

It would have been about as reasonable on General Pearson's part to bring a suit to force the warring nations to conclude peace on terms which would leave his German investments intact and to require the United States to go to war, if necessary, to guarantee the stability of those investments.

No Berlin Muzzle for Harvard.

Professor Münsterberg has written two big volumes, one interpreting Germany to the United States and the other interpreting the United States to Germany. Things happen occasionally which illustrate better than any such scientific dissertations can the real difference between the German and the American point of view. That contrast is made as vivid as possible in the correspondence between Professor Kuno Meyer, of the University of Berlin, and President Lowell of Harvard University over the recent publication of a prize poem written by a Harvard student.

Professor Meyer charges the Harvard authorities with having countenanced "a gratuitous and shameless insult" to Germany because two Harvard professors, acting as judges in a student competition, awarded a prize to the production complained of. There the German point of view sticks out. According to it, the officers of a university must accept responsibility for the private judgment of professors and the literary output of students. Supervision of thought as well as of conduct is an ingrained notion in a nation which knows no other form of government except government from the top.

To Americans such a theory is odious. Freedom of speech extends here to all—even to professors and verse-making students. The judges in the Harvard contest were literary umpires, not political censors. The Harvard faculty is not vested with the right to regulate the private political opinions of those who give instruction or those who receive it. This is a free country, and even bad poetry has its immunities. President Lowell, therefore, stood on the Constitution and on impregnable American custom when he informed the irate Herr Professor that free speech—however shocking to those brought up to a strict avoidance of Majestatsbeleidigung—will remain the rule in American institutions of learning.

It is the claim of most German writers that we are not capable of passing judgment on the German case in the present war because we do not understand German ideals and Kultur. Germans who don't understand our ideals should therefore be all the more chary about criticising us. Harvard wouldn't look at all like Harvard if it had to wear a leather muzzle of the Meyer-Berlin cut.

A Fleet in Being.

Though regrettably deficient in good temper and good manners, there is a point worth noting in the following letter: To the Editor of The Tribune. "The ignorance or stupidity" you display in your editorials is laughable. "The German fleet is helpless." Indeed! Then how is it that the great British fleet has not already bombarded Bremen, Hamburg and other important seaport towns and landed their troops in Germany? The German fleet is protecting Germany. That is more than the British fleet has been able to do for England during the whole of this war. We are not all so blinded by partiality for the enemy of this country, England—as you and other New York editors. If the British fleet could do as much as the German fleet we would not read of ships bombarding the English coast. You certainly must think the majority of your readers are ignorant fools or you would not write such an editorial as that in this morning's Tribune.

AN AMERICAN WHO WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Brooklyn, April 22, 1915.

Precisely because it was presumed that the majority of our readers were not fools, it seemed hardly necessary to observe that only a single aspect of the navy's work had been considered in dealing with Dr. Dernburg's thoughtless or insincere criticism of the British fleet. The one point taken up was the protection of sea-borne commerce. In the preamble to the German navy act of 1900 the creation of a great fleet was advocated expressly "in order to protect Germany's sea trade and colonies." In respect of this important function, it is not a matter of opinion but a plain and indisputable fact that "for the time being at least the German fleet is helpless." On the other side the returns of the British Board of Trade for last month show that the value of British sea-borne commerce amounted to \$105,766,984. In the face of this contrast, Dr. Dernburg calmly maintains that Great Britain's battleships are out of date and useless. Is it necessary to labor the point that Dr. Dernburg talks foolishly?

The sentence italicized by the writer of the letter is quite obviously sound. The German fleet is protecting the German coast, and though, being the inferior fleet, it may be obliged to confine itself to that task during the war, yet by its very existence it prevents the Allies from obtaining an absolute command of the seas. It may be recalled that in the Anglo-Dutch wars

Holland likewise suspended her maritime commerce for a while and thus held England constantly in disputed command. It is reasonable to suppose that in the present war a general action on a great scale would be welcomed by the Allies, with the odds greatly in their favor, but since for Germany it is not merely a question of winning or losing a battle, it is plainly to Germany's advantage to avoid a decisive engagement unless an opportunity comes presenting a fair prospect of success.

Thus Lord Torrington sought in 1690 to avoid an action which might have left the enemy masters of all before them, whereas, even if he had to remain shut up with an inferior force, the existence of that force alone would, he argued, so paralyze his opponent as to render an invasion an extremely hazardous enterprise. It is easily seen that in the same way Germany's fleet is serving a useful purpose, and to sneer at her naval commanders for not courting suicide is unjust and foolish. As foolish in its way as the twaddle of Dr. Dernburg.

A New Cancer Clinic.

An important announcement has just been made by the directors of the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital. Accepting the opinion that the mortality from malignant disease is increasing, and recognizing "that there must be some constitutional cause producing the disease," they have decided to establish "a special clinic for the medical treatment of suitable cases by means other than surgical operation."

Though the aim is avowedly "to extend the benefit of a medical treatment to those desiring it," it may be presumed that as far as new patients are concerned the clinic is intended principally for the benefit of inoperable cases. In this sense it may properly be described as experimental, and no one can justly question the hopeful conclusion that "if progress can be made along the lines now instituted by this hospital it will certainly be a boon to mankind whose value cannot be estimated."

It is a little disappointing, however, that in notifying the public of this interesting departure the hospital authorities were not more explicit. Directions with regard to diet and habits of living are frequently given, of course, to cancer patients, but there is a hint in the announcement of some more or less definite conception of the conditions that favor the disease and of a quite definite belief that the disease is in some way associated with the conditions of civilization. In fact, it is positively stated that cancer "is very rare or almost unknown among primitive people."

So positive a statement coming from so authoritative a source must evidently have some foundation, and since it is at variance with the conclusions of many recent investigators it is a pity that it was not dealt with more at length and that no reasons were given for the further statement that cancer must be due to "some constitutional cause." Statements so unqualified indicate that those who established the clinic are in possession of information which has not hitherto been made public. A further announcement will presumably be made before long.

District Attorney Perkins, in expelling that menacing chair from his office, may have had memories of a certain photograph of Mr. William Travers Jerome which found its way into the public prints.

Sinking of a Glasgow Steamer: Germans Blame, but Not Rude—Headline.

When they sent the passengers to the bottom, however, it is not unfair to call them positively rude.

The title of the new chief of operations in the Navy Department is a misnomer. He ought to be addressed as Dean of the Josephus Daniels Seagoing University.

The city's gardeners are to be congratulated on the tulip beds at the City Hall. The public has seldom, if ever, seen a finer display of these splendid flowers.

Pity the poor old Giants! Even the games they win by forfeit are taken away from them.

It is announced that Colonel Roosevelt is going fishing. Barnes' lawyers say he has been.

Psychology and School Children.

From The Manchester Guardian.

There are some interesting conclusions in the first report of the recently appointed official psychologist to the London County Council—a post which is, I believe, unique in this country. Mr. Cyril Burt's chief work is in applying tests to backward children in the schools to ascertain whether or not they are suitable for tuition in the special classes for the mentally defective. Mr. Burt has examined over 2,000 children—400 subnormal children, 200 certified mental defectives and about 1,400 normal children. The great majority of the 400 children who were placed in the special classes were found to be defective by the teachers on the ground of mental insufficiency were found to suffer from mere dullness, backwardness or special and limited defects rather than from mental deficiency. Only twenty-four passed the medical examination for admission to a mentally defective school. Mr. Burt says there is a striking disagreement as to where the line between the defective and the ordinary child is to be drawn, and remarks that school progress is only a very indirect measure of mental ability or defect. His conclusion is that there is no one definite or constant mental characteristic in which children classed as mentally defective resemble one another and differ from ordinary children. In intelligence, as in every other quality, they overlap enormously with ordinary children and are not a separate class or species, but largely simply the inefficient tail end of a more comprehensive normal group. Mr. Burt's report suggests the need of more delicate discrimination in the selection of children to be classed as mentally defective. He carried out an interesting investigation to show the influence of loss of sleep upon school work. In one school the children were divided into two groups. One group were allowed to sleep for two hours daily in school, the other group worked in the ordinary way. It was found that among the children who were allowed to sleep those who suffered most from lack of sleep at home gained greatly in mental ability. In the worst cases the gain made more than made up for the loss of time. Experiments of the same kind are going on which Mr. Burt says may show that lack of sleep may be as damaging to school work as lack of food.

THE ADVANCE GUARD.



CONCERNING GAS

Use of Fumes Due to Artillery Detonation.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The one thing that Germany's press agents in this country seem to forget is the complete detachment of which we are capable in regard to the European war. As evidence of this I might quote the bald, brusque, yet complete, cable service our papers use. Whatever the individual war correspondents of the American press may have to say from their particular angle, the cable news remains peculiarly unprejudiced because of its essentially utilitarian nature.

This, however, has nothing to do with neutrality. And I am glad to see that Dr. Dernburg, with the other German press agents and hyphenated Americans within our gates, has at last quit harping on that somewhat ingenuous theme. Emotionally we cannot be neutral, any more than our German American friends and relatives can. But the recent charges of partiality on our part made by Dr. Dernburg regarding the German use of gas shells are easily explained by refurbishing our memories on the cables for the last month.

We have been thoroughly prepared for Germany's latest breach of the Hague rules. A month ago we had barely got through with the Dumdum charges, when we were told of the gases spread by the French shells. Now melinite and lyddite and the charges used by European powers in their shells cannot fail to send out a certain amount of gas, which, if inhaled at close quarters, is highly detrimental. What of the suffocating effect of the German 42's at Liege? But Germany, with characteristic thoroughness, saw ahead, and anticipated the lack of copper so necessary for insuring accurate and indirect shell fire. She accordingly invented the gas myth in the cables of her guns being fired from a closer range, despite their heavy caliber; all of which shows that the new device must be justified, because it is a last resort for German artillery.

Of course, the latest order to gather in Belgian copper coins may serve the purpose of another week's bombardment of shattered Rheims. But hereafter we may expect gas shells, blasts of hot air and other devices of scientific "brilliance" heralded in the cables or from the German Ambassador or Dr. Dernburg. ALREADY PREJUDICED.

New York, April 28, 1915.

"For Humanity's Sake."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: "Upon the request of the Russian government," says Secretary Bryan, "and as a matter of humanity the United States have forwarded through their Ambassador Morgenthau a protest to Turkey against the massacres of innocent Christians in Armenia."

"What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," I believed. But now I see that the massacring of innocent Jews, the pillaging of their homes and the outraging of their daughters by Russian Cossacks do not call for any protest "for humanity's sake" from our government, but the slaughter of innocent Christians by Turkish Cossacks does.

And Russia protests! Such audacity smacks only Russian. Good work for Mr. Bryan. SAMUEL DOBRIN.

New York, April 28, 1915.

Christian Science and Deafness.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In The Tribune of April 27 appeared a letter from a Captain Mathews, of Brooklyn, describing what he says was Christian Science treatment taken some twenty-five years ago. This communication appears under the caption "Deafness Treated as Error. Showing How One Patient Fared Under Christian Science Treatment." Since the treatment described by the captain is not in the least similar to Christian Science treatment it seems proper and just to object to the statement as published.

In the treatment described the patient was informed that he was a spirit and not deaf and that he must declare that he was not deaf. Now, this has certainly nothing to do with Christian Science, which teaches that God is the one and only Spirit, and that nothing is not brought about by any thoughts concerning the human body or a personal

FOR CLEAN PARKS

Dr. Hornaday Explains Merits of Mayor's Crusade Against Rubbish.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The crusade begun by Mayor Mitchell to end the abuse of our public parks by the disorderly element is a reform that does not admit of two opinions. Far too long have the expenditures of the taxpayers and the best work of the Park departments been flouted and the rights of decent people set at naught by the throwers of rubbish. Every piece of paper thrown down or set free in a public park is an insult to every decent citizen.

JESSE PICKARD.

New York, April 28, 1915.

Bell-Bottomed Trousers.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Is ignorance really contagious? I am moved to ask the question by the declaration credited to a naval surgeon that bell bottoms to sailor's trousers serve no utilitarian purposes. Even "Pills" is supposed to know better than that, so I am compelled to assume that he has been associating with Sir Josephus.

One of the duties of the bluejacket is to wash down decks. Then the bell bottomed trousers is the thing in that it can be rolled knee high without discomfort to the wearer. The ordinary trousers will not roll easily and will at the best be anything but comfortable. Hence its utility, apparent to any one who has ever lived aboard ship. On much other of the bluejacket's ordinary work, not excluding the landing where "Pills" is quoted as objecting to the bell bottom as unnecessarily adding to weight, the comfort of the bell bottom is known to every sailorman.

However, one must not expect too much from the department as at present managed. But hope remains—March 4, 1917, is not far off as it was. KEARSARGE.

New York, April 28, 1915.

Let Us Be Indulgent.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It is time for residents of the United States to begin looking to the future, to that future when the European war will be ended and life will begin to flow along in its normal way. When that day comes we shall have hundreds of thousands of Germans in this country, just as we have had for the past decades. They have always been good citizens, and they will continue to be good citizens. They are our neighbors and our friends. We must continue to be neighborly and friendly with them.

This will be easier if we are inclined to be friendly during these days of stress, if we are neutral in word as well as action. We do not have to sympathize entirely with the German point of view in order to see that the German has a right to think he is right, that he is honest and sincere and at times has argument to support his position.

No matter what the result of the war, no matter where victory finally perches, the position of the United States will be stronger, if her attitude is fair, if she does not pre-judge and condemn on information that is inaccurate and on statements often the result of prejudice.

For the sake of the future let us as individuals be calm and dispassionate and show a tolerant sympathy with the human frailties of the belligerents. We can believe that the German nation has made a mistake without showing that we believe the German people are bad at heart. R. C. STORM.

New York, April 28, 1915.

Mr. Whitman's Ambitions.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I am indeed sorry that my letter, which appeared in to-day's issue, had given you the impression that I was referring to the Republican party and its present leadership in this state. You would have given my letter a clearer interpretation had you made the heading read "Whitman No Moses," for I was alluding to him, and no one else.

If the Progressive party in this state has received a new lease on its political life it is mainly owing to the efforts of Dr. Gov. Presidential Candidate Whitman, and to the careful nursing of his efficient staff—the Republican majority in the Legislature. I hope in justice to myself you will correct your mistake, and I thank you for your courtesy. PHILIP F. MALLOY.

New York, April 27, 1915.

FOR CLEAN PARKS

Dr. Hornaday Explains Merits of Mayor's Crusade Against Rubbish.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The crusade begun by Mayor Mitchell to end the abuse of our public parks by the disorderly element is a reform that does not admit of two opinions. Far too long have the expenditures of the taxpayers and the best work of the Park departments been flouted and the rights of decent people set at naught by the throwers of rubbish. Every piece of paper thrown down or set free in a public park is an insult to every decent citizen.

If the people of New York were not the monumental easy marks of the world they never for fifteen years would have endured the prevailing abuses of their parks. Thousands of filthy people do things here for which they deserve to be clubbed. The worst element is that which comes to us from the police-ridden monarchies of Europe, where no poor person dares to say or to assume that his soul is his own. In the capital cities of Europe no man dares to throw paper or other rubbish in a park. Here the dirtiest East Sider, speaking not twenty words of unbroken English, will in two years' time throw his rubbish anywhere, in any park of New York City, and if spoken to about it will shove out his lower jaw and demand: "Ain't this a public park? Don't the city pay to keep it clean? Who are you, anyhow? What have you got to say about it?"

To-day the treatment of New York parks is a disgrace to the city, and Mayor Mitchell and Police Commissioner Woods have decided to end it. The police magistrates are prepared to do their part; the Park Commissioners are prepared to do theirs. Park employees in plain clothes will gather evidence for use in court and point out rubbish throwers for arrest. After May 1 the joyous and heretofore insolent rubbish maker will find himself in very hot water. Now that the Mayor and the Police Commissioner have taken hold of the evil in real earnest the reform is certain. The struggle will be sharp at first, but it will also be short and decisive. When the spitting of the result was magical and permanent.

In the Zoological Park waste paper and peanut shells have been our twin curses. The sight of five miles of walks and grass borders littered with nut shells is maddening. Now the peanut shellers will do well to be warned. We shall diligently gather evidence against them and have them arrested and hauled to court for the limit of the law. With 150 park baskets and boxes for rubbish, there shall hereafter be no rubbish on our walks and lawns.

I have said nothing about the gross waste of public money involved in cleaning up rubbish that never should have been thrown down, but the Mayor's movement will save many thousands of dollars annually. The men who now spend their time in cleaning can be released for work in caring for vegetation and further beautifying park grounds.

With clean parks, with parks that are treated with respect, New York no longer need apologize to the people of Boston and Washington for an untidy house.

The newspapers of New York will do well to warn their readers that the Mayor and the Police Commissioner mean business; that every park is just as sacred a place as is every art gallery and museum, and the man or woman who further muddies them insults the City of New York and will be punished for the act. WILLIAM T. HORNADAY.

Director of the Zoological Park.

New York, April 28, 1915.

For Mercantile Honesty.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Permit me to congratulate you on the support which your paper gave to the bill relating to the fraudulent use of family names in business, introduced at Albany by the Hon. F. R. Stoddard, Jr., Int. No. 1,203; Pt. No. 1,335.

It is a pleasure to tell you that this bill, after being passed by the Assembly, was passed on Thursday by the Senate, and now requires only the Governor's signature to become a law.

Again acknowledging your contribution in connection with this bill in the cause of mercantile honesty, I remain, PHILIP LE BOUTILLIER.

New York, April 24, 1915.

The Conning Tower

Baseball: a Parable.

Ten fervid baseball fans, paying at the gate, Two got so much baseball served to them in the newspapers during the winter that they lost interest, and then there were eight.

Eight eager baseball fans, glad to be alive, Three of them went up to the ball-park one bright day, but found that the game was not to be played, because of wet grounds, and then there were five.

Five ardent baseball fans, hungry for the score, One grew tired of the accounts of "jumping" and contract-breaking, then there were four.

Four rabid baseball fans, sitting in the sun, Weary of the poor sportsmanship, as demonstrated by the Kauff incident, and then there were none.

No screaming baseball fans coming to the game.

"The business depression, the European War, the California Fairs, automobiling and golf," said the manager, "have killed the interest in baseball. Isn't it a shame?"

But baseball, the contention is, is a business and not a sport. True. Yet why should business men, as so many of them are, be such poor business men? As, again, so many of them are.

CROWDING IT ON MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS.

(From The Columbia Spectator.) A quartette composed of E. McT. Donnelly, J. G. Acker, E. A. Rowland, S. Armstrong, W. D. Leary and several others sang as sweetly as ever they did in their lives.

How the prohibition wave is rushing over England it is hard to tell; but "Punch" of April 21 has one whisky and four mineral water advertisements.

Historical Fiction.

Sir: Jamespie this week's "Collier's" Tale, "The Outlaw," indicated time: Past six years. Based on Interior Department throwing out Alaskan coal claims. Chief figure, specially aged thirty-eight years, declares his father died for his country at McCreeshboro, which was battled the first week of 1863.

What we hear from traveled persons about English cocktails is true, British renunciation of liquor has its joyous side.

"VITAS HINNULO." Horace: Book I, Ode 23.

Why, Chloë dear! Afraid of me? How like a trembling faun you flee Which seeks on trackless mountain side An anxious mother, terrified At breathing wind and swaying tree; It fails and quakes in heart and knee If thorn leaves quiver rustlingly. Or lizards through dry brambles glide. Why, Chloë dear?

No savage thought occurs to me, No lion do I care to be, I come not with a tiger's stride. Think! Thou art ripe to be a bride. Let mother go, and hear my plea. Why, Chloë dear!

Conning Tower, whose activities keep us at the ticker a good deal these days, ran third at Lexington yesterday, and part of our profits melted.

Conning Tower's jockey ought to be Sthenelus, "who"—Horace, I, 15—"if occasion arise to command horses, is no sluggish charioteer."

OUR OWN TRAVELOGUES.

F. P. A.—In the library catalogues of this Hotel Sinton library they spell his name Henry Mitchell Webster. The aforesaid library assays \$3.75, transient fiction, 1.75 "standard work" and .90m poetry. C. Dickens is the only old-time author who passed the censorship of the foy library.

Cincinnati. EDWARD HUNGERFORD.

"Vivienne says," writes Bab, "that she can come back as well as Dulcinea. Still, sauce for the goose is another man's poison."

Some day somebody will tell the cartoonists that May 1 hasn't been Moving Day in these parts for a good many years.

To O. M. Dennis.

O most industrious citizen— O busy bard, pray pause and listen: Your stuff is good; your phrasing glit; Your metres sparkle, glint and glisten.

Your muse, that never slumps to slarg, Has got mine beaten to a blister; I cannot—ah, most pungent pang— Approach, forin, your "Little Sister."

Your lofty aim, your classic themes, Are such as win my admiration; Your standard far above me gleams; You have my fullest approbation.

But pause—and rest—you tireless crew! Imbibe, I pray, some soporific; For, what chance have the rest of us, While you remain so darned prolific?

A. P. W.

In New Rochelle is a candid florist who is "capable of proving that one trial will convince you. Trees and Cherubs trimmed."

The Complete Letter-Writer.

[Received by a chemical laboratory.] "Gentlemen: Will you excuse us if we have not answered before, the writer was out of town. This week or the next surely we will send check to cover your bill, we expect to have back our bank book balanced, that has been the cause of the delay. Your analysis was very satisfactory, and accept our thanks. Trusting you